

Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

eisely as in the experiment of Baur. This result shows that the Vienna White rabbit is in reality a Dutch rabbit, with a completely white coat, as suggested by Punnett. Its eyes are blue as in blue rabbits regularly, but the choroid is white as in the whitest Dutch rabbits. The white rabbit which I have synthesized is a new type of white rabbit, entirely distinct from Vienna White.

W. E. CASTLE

Bussey Institution, March 28, 1922

UNIVERSITY PROFESSORS AND MAJOR-GENERALS IN POLAND

A RECENT statement by the official Polish Bureau of Information in New York indicates the existence of an interesting condition in Poland regarding the status of university professors in that so-called backward country. The following is the statement, *verbatim*:

University professors in Poland have equal ranking with major generals, and, being state officials, are accorded all the rights and privileges enjoyed by major generals. According to a recent announcement, there are at present 638 full professors in the Polish universities and higher academic schools. The salaries of professors are somewhat higher than that of the undersecretary of state.

VERNON KELLOGG

WASHINGTON, D. C.

QUOTATIONS

"THE SCIENTIFIC SIDE"

"Mme. Bisson assisted Mlle. Eva in a cabinet in which I was present with other observers," he said. "Mlle. Eva was wrapped in a heavy rubber coat in order to protect her body from the light as much as possible. She entered into a trance and after a short time an aperture was opened in the front of the rubber coat so that I could look within. I saw the ectoplasm in a thick slimy band encircling her body like some monstrous worm.

"'May I touch it?' I asked Mme. Bisson.

¹ Concluding part of a lecture with this title given by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle in Carnegie Hall, New York City, on April 12, as reported in the *Evening Post*.

"She replied, 'Yes.'

"I reached within the aperture and firmly grasped between thumb and forefinger the belt-like mass, and as I held it I felt it writhe—a living, pulsing substance."

Sir Arthur stated his belief that the medium would have died from shock had any attempt been made to remove this reputed ectoplasm, but the observers finally managed to pinch off a small portion, and this was hurried into a laboratory where Professor Richet of the University of Paris made a microscopic and chemical examination.

"It was found to consist of mucoid cells, epithelial cells, a clear, slimy fluid, certain carbonates, and other compounds. It was a sort of etherealized matter, if such a term may be employed.

He cited the circumstances of a number of seances, and in one case read testimonies of other observers who were present.

"In one instance Mrs. Wriedt of Detroit, an American medium of great power, came to my house and we held a séance in the nursery, a room certainly devoid of suspicious surroundings. My wife and I, Mrs. Wriedt, and my secretary, Major Wood, held hands as we sat around a table, and having learned the value of singing in such experiments we all sang softly in chorus. We knew the words of the hymn, 'Onward, Christian Soldiers,' and by common consent took up this air. Suddenly there burst out overhead a clear joyous baritone voice, singing with us word for word. stopped and heard the voices of my wife, of Mrs. Wriedt, and of Major Wood. And above them all was this ringing baritone voice.

"If that isn't a spiritual phenomenon, what is it?" he cried. "I have a right to ask that question."

He narrated details of numerous other séances, of one in which he declared he saw the face of his dead mother, "as plain as a Rembrandt portrait emerging from the dark," every wrinkle and line as he had seen her last.

"Again," he said, "I went to Southsea, where a Welsh miner was staying. This was the medium, Evan Powell.

"In this séance there were four other observers besides myself. Powell sat in my room